

THE IDEA



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HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

INTERSCHOLASTIC DECLAMATORY CON- TEST A SUCCESS

TWELVE HIGH SCHOOLS REPRESENTED IN PRELIMINARY CONTEST.

Louisville Manual High School Wins First Prize and Anderson County High School Second.

The first annual interscholastic declamatory contest was held in the university chapel Friday, May 16th. Nineteen high school boys and girls representing twelve of the leading high schools of the State entered the preliminary contest which began at 9:30 Friday morning and continued Friday afternoon. The following is the list of contestants and their subjects:

Stanton College High School.
Jouett Boone, "Gentlemen, the King"
Anna H. Brick, "The One-Legged Goose"
LaGrange High School.
Richard J. Duncan, "Seth Peter's Report of Daniel Webster's Lecture"
St. Helen's High School.
Nancye Heinymus, "Swore Off"
Louisville Manual.
Charles E. Young, "A Plea For Cuba"
Sydney M. Weisman, "The Sun Shines Bright in the Old Kentucky Home"
Newport High School.
Ida Molitor, "The Curse of Regulus"
Frankfort High School.
Andrew Hill, "Egyptian Debate by Henry Ward Beecher"
James B. Martin, "Robert of Sicily"
Barrett Manual, Henderson.
Mary Sue Bennett, "The Anarchist—His Dog"
Anderson County High School.
Jasper McBrayer, "The Southern Soldier"
Errol W. Draffen, "The Convict's Soliloquy"
Stanford High School.
Harry L. Reinhart, "The White Swan"
Thos. G. Coleman, "Richelieu"
Springfield High School.
C. J. Hayden, Jr., "Death of Robespierre"
George Spalding, "Death of Benedict Arnold"
Shelby High School.
Leeone Hawer, "How Mistis Won the Race"
John D. Buckner, "The Unknown Speaker"
Louisville Male.
Sylvester E. Rothchild, "The Boy Orator of Zapata City"

From these contestants the eight following were selected for the finals in the evening: Sydney M. Weisman, George Spalding, T. G. Coleman, C. E. Young, C. J. Hayden, Miss Nancye Hieronymus, Jasper McBrayer, H. L. Reinhart. In the final contest Charles E. Young, of Louisville Manual, and

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MINING INSTITUTE WEEK CLOSES

W. L. MOSS ELECTED PRESIDENT

Experts Discuss the Means For the Intelligent Development of Kentucky's Great Resources.

The third annual meeting of the Kentucky Mining Institute, which closed Saturday, was in the opinion of all who attended, one of the best they had ever seen. The success of this meeting must be attributed to Prof. H. D. Easton, who as chairman of the program committee, which first considered the advisability of having the First Aid Contest. The advisability of having a state-wide meet was first suggested by Mr. Moss, of Pineville, and the details were later worked out by the program committee. These contests have been held in other states on various occasions but Kentucky was the first state to hold a state-wide meet.

The following officers were elected: President, W. L. Moss, vice-presidential Coal Company, with headquarters at Pineville.

Secretary-Treasurer, T. J. Barr, of the College of Mines and Metallurgy of State University.

District Vice Presidents — Central District, B. R. Hutchcraft, Lexington; Western District, C. W. Taylor, Greenville, and T. E. Jenkins, Sturgis; Eastern District, J. E. Butler, Stearns, and W. C. Tucker, Denton; Northeastern District, L. E. Abbot, Jenkins, and Henry La Viers Paintsville.

Shortly after the meeting was called to order Mr. Rash read a memorial on the death of C. F. Fraser of Beaver Dam, who was killed in the accident at the Taylor mine, and who was on the program for a paper on "Mining Laws." The resolutions were approved by the institute and placed on the minutes.

The first paper was on "Calorimeter Tests Made on Kentucky Coal," by Dr. A. M. Peter, professor of Soil Technology and Chief of Division of Chemistry, Kentucky Experiment Station, this city. Dr. Peter selected certain important coals from the eastern and western fields and compared their combustibility and heating power.

Workmen's Compensation.

The second paper on the program was "Workmen's Compensation," by K. U. Meguire, president of the Sneed & Meguire Coal Company, Louisville. Mr. Meguire said that this has been the greatest factor in social evolution since the Civil War and should have the careful consideration of mine operators before the next Legislature meets so that the best laws for the ed by that body as State compensation

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STATE WINS IN GEORGETOWN DEBATE

SPECIAL CAR RUN.

J. I. Miller, W. C. Jetton and John Howard Payne Make a Great Exodus of Victory.

Before an audience which was large and enthusiastic the State University debating team contested and defeated the Georgetown team at Georgetown last Friday evening in discussing the following question:

Resolved, That should any law passed by the legislature of any State be adjudged void by its highest court because in contravention of the constitution of such state the final right of decision should be left to the people; this right to be exercised only when 20 per cent of the voters petition and constitutionality to be granted only when two-thirds of the voters so determine.

About sixty people went from Lexington over to the capitol of the good old county of Scott on a special car gotten up by a few most loyal members of our faculty.

There was great enthusiasm on the way to the scene of controversy and a great deal more coming back. The happy throats trilled with warbles of hilarity and triumph. As the car groaned the crowd sang, smoked and indulged with gala gossip all the way.

After the arrival of H. O. Sluss, superintendent of the Covington City Schools, at 9:03 o'clock, to act as judge, the gavel wielded by President W. C. Wilson fell and the chapel assumed an air of order in preparation for business and loquacity in a very unusual degree. The team representing Georgetown was an exceptionally strong one. They were as earnest as old John, the original and primeval Baptist, and almost as astute as Moody and at least as subtle as the great doctrinal contender of the faith, Hall. Sumers and S. H. McKinney and R. H. Huey were the titanic triumvirate that acted in the capacity of the Georgetown debaters.

While we have heard a great deal about these men and were expecting great display of the keen and crafty and cunning reasoning that is found in such debaters we can say that we were afraid of them and almost went into paroxysms when H. S. Summers shocked the steeple on the building while invoking the judges to "catch me."

Our unpretentious trio, J. I. Miller, W. C. Jetton and J. H. Payne, were none the less the big men at a feast of wits and the linguistic conflagration. After all their cerebral strain and distress our men stood with them shoulder to

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LOUISVILLE WINS INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET

STANFORD COMES SECOND.

The State-wide Inter-Scholastic Track and Field Meet held Saturday afternoon on Stoll Field, was won in a walk by the team from Louisville Male High School. The Falls City lads connected with 41 points while their nearest competitor was Stanford with 22 credits. Among the other teams entered, Maysville scored 11 points, Minerva, Paducah and Springfield 8 each, and Lawrenceburg's one entrant, Leathers won the hammer throw.

This Kentucky High School meet is held every year on Stoll Field under the auspices of University of Kentucky, and is the one opportunity for State-wide competition for medals in track work. Thirty-two medals were awarded and one valued at \$250. Each winner received a gold medal; each second a silver medal; each third a bronze medal—all of a uniform pattern to be engraved with the winner's name and record.

The most hotly contested for medal of the day was the individual medal to be awarded to the man scoring the largest number of points for his team. The contest resulted in a tie among Dumesnil of Louisville, Ziegler of Maysville, and Coleman of Stanford, with ten points each to their credit.

Dr. J. J. Tigert, State's Athletic director announced that the Athletic Committee would take the matter up at once and render a decision as soon as possible. In all probability the medal will go to Dumesnil of Louisville, who broke the track record in the 120 low hurdles. He is the best hurdler seen on Stoll Field this year. He also won the broad jump and first heat of the relay race.

Louisville had no men entered in the 220 yard dash and the quarter mile run, but in the other track events the Purple showed great class. Considering the heavy condition of the track, the records were good.

Haydon of Springfield was the choice for the 220 and the 440, but in the shorter dash he was run down in the stretch by Coleman of Stanford.

Haydon however, demonstrated his class in the quarter distance. Roth, Coleman and Hayden are promising young athletes.

Ziegler of Maysville showed himself to be good track material, and with proper coaching should make a star all-round man.

A feature of the meet was the pole vaulting of Bobbie Webber of Louisville. He negotiated ten feet, two inches in clean style, easily taking first place in that event.

Paducah's only entry was Chas. Rhoades. The flood interfered with track practice in the river-town, and

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EXCURSION TO NATURAL BRIDGE

STUDENTS ENJOY TRIP.

More than one hundred University Students enjoy a day's outing in the Mountains.

Verily, the world is a small place, and especially is the impression borne in upon us in this age of Rapid Transit. A week ago last Saturday morning ere Phoebus, fresh from a night's repose, had well begun his toilsome climb up the eastern sky, we fared forth in search of pleasure, snap-shots and "weeds." Swiftly our magic steed whisked us along through the fertile and opulent plantations of the Bluegrass region, and even as we chatted the gently rolling meadows changed into quite respectable hillocks; the imposing mansion of the Aristocrat was replaced by the humble hut of the Hill Man; and at the end of two short hours our fussy wheezing "choo-choo" put us down at Natural Bridge.

May had stolen a perfect day from June, and with her accustomed mildness had tempered old Sol's rays to that pleasant degree of coolness when mountain climbing becomes an exhilarating joy instead of a weary task. Without delay we began our ascent of the "knob," on whose topmost point, some half a thousand feet above the surrounding country, sits the wonderful stone structure, fashioned entirely in the workshop of Nature. Following the winding trail which surprised us at every turn with some delightful little nook of scenery, we soon stood on the coveted Bridge, although some few were considerably annoyed and detained by "Fat Man's Misery."

A striking scene lay before us many an involuntary exclamation of wonder and awe was called forth by its beauty and immensity. On every hand, massive crags, dizzy overhanging cliffs and huge boulders hurled far down the mountain side, made us feel that Nature hereabouts had surely been in a wrathful mood some time in remote ages, perhaps when

"The Universal host upsent A shout that tore Hell's concave and beyond Frightened the reign of Chaos and Old Night."

We spent some time in clamoring about precarious ledges and the rugged landscape in search of unusual 'sanps', rare botanical specimens and any strange unheard-of insect that might be found roaming the clear atmosphere of the hills.

Half way down the mountain we spread our lunch at the foot of a wall of rock in the center of which "yawned a dark cavern, plunging away into the hill far from the light of day." Just

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MINING INSTITUTE PROGRAM FINISHED

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employer and employe might be pass-laws.

Paper on "Welfare Work."

One of the most interesting papers of the day was on "Welfare Work," which was read by W. C. Tucker, general superintendent of the Wisconsin Steel Company. Mr. Tucker told of conditions at his own mine where the homes of the employers are built with a view to comfort and not cheapness. Light is supplied at 25 cents per light per month, water piped to the back door for domestic purposes, protection from fire given and an experienced trained nurse visits the homes of the laborers. Light and coal is furnished for the three churches. Assistance is given in maintaining the county schools the full year and a Y. M. C. A. with amusements, baths, library, etc., is furnished.

Other Interesting Papers.

The paper by Mr. C. S. Nunn on "Mineral Development of Western Kentucky" was distributed to the member because of the impossibility of the speaker to attend the institute. Mr. David Victor, chief mine inspector, of Fairmount, W. Va., gave an interesting paper on "How Best to Handle the Dry or Dusty Mine." A lively discussion among Mr. Theo. Weinshank, of Indianapolis, an expert on heating and ventilating; Mr. Victor and Mr. J. W. Paul followed the reading of Mr. Victor's paper.

Mr. Wilbert A. Miller's paper on "Shortwall Mining," was not presented because of the fact that it required the use of the lantern to present the views described and the lantern wires have been disturbed by the storm of Friday night.

Nominating Committee Named.

At the conclusion of the program the chair named the nominating committee, Messrs. Hywell Davies and Prof. T. J. Barr, whose nominations were endorsed unanimously and the new president, W. L. Moss, was escorted to the chair by W. A. Miller and H. Jones.

Prof. C. J. Norwood was appointed chairman of the committee selected by him, composed of H. D. Easton, Hywell Davies and T. E. Jenkins. F. D. Rash was elected honorary member. Sixty names were added to the membership during the business meeting.

Errors Made In Summing Up Score.

Upon looking over the scores made by the contesting teams it was found that the judges had been erroneous in summing up penalties of the St. Bernard team, whose percentage should have been 98½ instead of 97½. This difference would have given the St. Bernard team third prize indisputably, whereas they were not recognized at all. The prizes will not be readjusted, however, but the St. Bernard Company will reward their men.

Rescue Cars Features.

The Mining Department are to be were invited to inspect the two rescue cars which had been switched in here for the benefit of the miners. Apparatus used by employes of the Bureau of Mines for investigating causes of mine disasters and first aid supplies for resuscitation, overcoming fire and rescuing, were stored on the cars. The cars were in charge of C. T. Powell, foreman miner; E. P. Sutton, district engineer, and J. W. Paul, of the Bureau of Mines, who had charge of all the rescue cars. When the cars are sent to a given locality, the district engineer in charge lectures on mine safety measures; the mine foreman talks on mine rescue and the first aid methods. Demonstration of mechanical, artificial respiration, which utilize oxygen, and demonstrations of

the use of all the car's apparatus are made.

The Mining Department are to be congratulated on the pronounced success of this meeting and the great work Prof. Norwood and his able assistants are doing to improve mining facilities and conditions and in aiding in the preservation and development of the mineral resources of our state.

STATE WALLOPS GEORGETOWN.

(Continued from page one)

shoulder and retreated not a millimeter of ground during the regular speeches. Then when the storm of the puffing Summers was subsided and McKiney had laid aside his trenchant blade and Huey gave us a season of peace, the little village of Georgetown rested much like the settled bosom of fretful Gaillee, until Jesse came with a rebuttal that sounded like the very yawn of Goliath or like Paddy beating the drum which impelled the Titans into a wilderness of mental void.

The decision was three to two in favor of Kentucky State. The judges were H. S. Sluss, the superintendent of the Covington City Schools; U. T. Spencer, of Kentucky Wesleyan College; the Rev. R. H. Turner, of Frankfort; the Rev. J. M. Fuqua, of Versailles, and Supt. M. B. Hiffner, of Woodford County Schools.

While the State rooters and debaters returned, Judge Barker served refreshments and Prof. Noe gave out victory sandwiches. The feature of it all was not so much the victory as it was John H. Payne's pronunciation of "Our Countra," which was too much for the most determined listener.

EXCURSION TO NATURAL BRIDGE.

(Continued from page 4.)

below us was a spring of purest water, and here in this sequestered nook, far from the city's lamp-lit and warning curfew bell, ever-restless Fancy conjured up

"Fairy elves

Whose midnight revels by a forest side Or fountain, some belated peasant sees, Or dreams he sees, while overhead the moon

Sits abritress, and nearer to the earth Wheels her pale course."

After a refreshing meal so charmingly served by the fair ladies, the afternoon rapidly waned, and all too soon our train that was to take us home came puffing down the valley with many a clang and clatter, so out of place in the calm peace of the hills. We climbed aboard and started back to the Bluegrass, some glad to be returning to "civilization," others with saddened hearts, for they were dreaming of childhood days spent in roaming these self-same highlands.

Down out, out of the angry, up-piled billows we rushed until the mountainous waves gradually died away into the long low after-swell which always follows the tempest. The homing sun sank lower and lower in a blaze of gold and just as the gloaming was preparing Day for the restless shade of Night, we stepped forth upon the streets of Lexington, tired, foot-sore and weary, but happy; for we had come to the end of a day which will linger long in the memories of all who shared it.

President H. S. Barker, of State University, delivered the commencement address for the graduating class at Vine Grove Monday evening and returned to Lexington Tuesday. On Thursday he will deliver a commencement address at Owingsville and Friday will go to Hodgenville to speak.

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WHO'S WHO—AND WHY

P. D. Brown.

We have talked about Seniors enough. Some things we have said were appreciated, some were received passively, while one or two little personal truths came near carrying scars on our head. These rebuffs merely serve to stimulate our pen and when a brick flies by our head we simply "duck" and continue "the script and scripage." "Sweet are the uses of adversity," said Shakespeare and we find it true.

Paul is the President of the Junior Class and is not a Bull Moose either. He is not an Insurgent nor a Stand Pat, so he must have run on a fusion ticket. He is a member of the Alpha Zeta, Honor Fraternity, of the Agricultural course. His rank in military affairs at the University is high. He was a representative to the Honorless Systemless Student Government, lately a member of the Lamp and Cross Society and the list is too long to continue here.

"P. D." is from the other side of King's mountain, in the county of Pulaski, where the hills face the Cumberland and the Blue Grass turns back. He finished Somerset High School with first honors and comes here to do likewise. As yet he has no particular social propensities, in other words the opposite sex or the feminine counterpart doesn't menace him; but we are of the opinion that he is losing ground. He attended two dances. To one he took a girl and for the other he borrowed one.

W. F. Wright.

"Peter" Wright is the acme of Clay county. His childhood was spent in Manchester, Ky., where he was born a wee sma' laddie. The mountaineers then were careless with their aim, their marksmanship was unerring and the spirit of the feud embraced them all; even unto the child Walter. But as he grew into a considerable chap, the famous feud of Clay county was settled when after a fierce battle peace was concluded at Manchester. These years of guns and armed watchfulness came useful to "Peter." He went to Seattle and joined the army, where he served for three years as a master gunner, calculating the certain fire of the monster coast defense machines.

He is the most versatile and diversely composed man here or elsewhere. When there is work to be done he can leap upon a typewriter and be in a buzz for six hours straight, turning out page upon page; then take down the violin and play with ravenous comfort for hours, after which he will get his tennis racket and a female counterpart to indulge in several sets of that game to prepare him for ten rounds with the gloves and punching bag and by that time he is in shape for a base ball game. He will be editor of the 1914 annual. He is one of those who wend their way to Tabard Inn each Thursday night and read stories and stanzas.

Peter has more girls than is needed since H. L. Farmer left. He really is upset at times which one likes him best; and he is not always steadfast in his preference. However if the Idea should guess, it would place Mary first by a neck's length, Clara may run place and there is a little rhododendron lassie down at the mountain country-side will show—in the vernacular of the race track. We think though, as they pass the last post, the Paducah Belle will find victory Darn(tell) hard.

Prof. E. F. Farquhar will deliver a commencement address at the High school at Eminence Thursday evening, May 22.

(???????)

All we have of freedom, all we use or know—

This our fathers brought us long and long ago.

Ancient right, unnoticed as the breath we draw

Leave to live by no man's leave underneath the law.

Lance and torch and tumult, steel and gray goose wing

Wrenched it inch and ell and all, slowly from the king.

So they brought us freedom—not at little cost—

Wherefore must we watch the king, lest our gain be lost.

Over all things certain, this is sure, indeed;

Suffer not the old king under any name!

Here is naught unproven, here is naught to learn,

Here is written what will fall if the king return.

He shall mark our goings, question whence we came

Set his guards about us, as in freedom's name,

He shall take a tribute, toll of all our ware;

He shall change our gold for arms—arms we may not bear.

He shall break his judges if they cross his word,

He shall rule above the law, calling on the Lord.

Will anyone who knows the title and author of this poem please be so kind as to communicate the same to the editor of the Idea?

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

J. L. Doyle and T. F. Rigdon, who with J. R. Bussey, represented State University against Vanderbilt University, at Nashville, last Friday night, returned to the university Sunday. Mr. Bussey went on a visit to Missouri and will return later.

Prof. J. T. C. Noe, of State University, will deliver the commencement address at Hardinsburg Friday evening, May 23.

William Blackburn White, of Cloverport, who graduated from the State University Law school in 1912, has received an appointment as Second Lieutenant in the United States Army, with headquarters in the Philippines. Mr. White graduated from Kentucky Wesleyan in 1911 and after completing his law work at State returned to his home.

The State Y. M. C. A., entertained Friday evening, in honor of the faculty men of Kentucky who are interested in the Y. M. C. A. work. Addresses were made by Prof. C. F. Hill, of Georgetown; Prof. L. Spencer, of Kentucky Wesleyan, and J. W. Raine, of Berea. Among those present were: P. C. Dix, of Louisville; J. W. Raine, of Berea; L. Spencer, of Kentucky Wesleyan; C. F. Hill, of Georgetown; L. M. Terrell, E. L. Hall, J. W. Gilbert, A. W. Gullion, C. R. Melcher and W. C. Bower.

The College of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering at the present time, is conducting an elaborate series of tests of the efficiency of oil engines. Great activity prevails in the experimental engineering laboratory and the public would be much interested in seeing the types of oil engines that have been installed for this special piece of research work.

One of the most interesting pieces of experimental work that has been carried on at the university for a number of years, is the determination of the cost of automobile power in the

automobile test plant. A marathon chassis is mounted in the plant and an optical indicator, a French instrument, is used in connection with the automobile dynamometer to determine exactly what is going on inside the engine cylinders.

Those interested in gasoline and kerosene engines will find the experimental laboratory at the university well worth visiting.

GAME WITH HAWAII.

Probably no game on the baseball schedule has been awaited with greater interest than the contest between State University and the University of Hawaii on Stoll Field Friday afternoon. The foreigners arrived on U. S. Soil March 23 for a tour of the United States during which time they have met some of the strongest college teams in the country. The Hawaiians have a fast team and it is said the article of ball which is put up by them is equal to the playing of any college team, and the heavy swatsmen of the nine have driven a number of budding college pitchers back to the tall and uncut.

The State players are expecting a hard game and are practicing for the occasion every day. Notre Dame University, which institution boasts one of the strongest college teams in the country, in a hard contest defeated the Hawaiians 3 to 0.

This will be a game worth going to see and a big crowd is expected to attend.

Bright sun arise, thou glory of the day;

Dispel the shadows and the mid-night gloom.

Let thy warm kiss wake every flower to bloom

And in their azure beds the pale stars lay.

Arouse the earth to life, and visions bright

And fill the hearts of men with hopes sublime.

Awake, my soul, thou child of God divine.

Fling wide thy eastern windows to the light;

Let doubts and fears now vanish as the dew,

As Faith, full dressed in shining armour strong

Goes forth to war against the hosts of wrong.

Gird, O my soul, thy loins with strength anew;

Far o'er the Hills of Youth, the growing light

Shows thee a pathway new, untrod, and bright.

—The Knight.

Prof. F. L. Wheeler, for several years director of State's Glee Club and other musical organizations in Lexington, has tendered his resignation to accept a position as director of music and organist at the Church of the Holy Apostle, at Philadelphia. Prof. Wheeler has won a place in the hearts of the students of State by his gentlemanly deportment and his able management of our Glee Club. This club under his direction this year was the best college club in the State and delighted large audiences wherever they went. We wish Prof. Wheeler the best of success and our regrets are many that we are forced to lose such an able and efficient instructor.

Here to the Suffragette, may she live long and happily, and let the rest of us do the same.

The fall of Eve could not have been attributed to low wages.

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INTERSCHOLASTIC DECLAMATORY CONTEST A SUCCESS

Jasper McBrayer, of Anderson County High School, were declared winners of the first and second prizes, respectively. The first prize was a gold medal and the second prize a silver medal. The contest was of a very high order and all the contestants reflected honor on their high schools. Plans

team were the guests of a number of their classmates to a 'miniature feast,' of which refreshments and extempore speeches were the feature.

Prof. McFarland of the Agricultural Department who has been sick for several days with tonsillitis at his home on Upper Street is able to meet his classes again.



CHARLES E. YOUNG of Louisville Manual and JASPER McBRAYER of Lawrenceburg, winners of the first and second places respectively, of the Interscholastic Declamatory Contest.

are being made next year to have every high school in the State represented in this contest, the preliminaries of which will be held at a number of different centers throughout the State.

FRESHMEN VICTORS IN INTER-CLASS DEBATE.**Minimum Wage Law Wins Decision of the Judges Against Sophomores.**

The first annual interclass debate between the freshmen and sophomore classes, which was held in the State University Chapel Tuesday evening before about one hundred and fifty enthusiastic spectators, representing the respective classes, resulted in a unanimous decision for the freshmen.

The subject argued was, "Resolved, That there should be a minimum wage law operative in the factories, workshops and department stores of the United States," and the affirmative was upheld by the freshmen, through their representatives, Messrs. C. P. Nicholson, Julius Wolf and Grover C. Wilson, while the sophomore team, Messrs. H. B. Miller, Clyde Taylor and John Petrie took the negative side of the question.

Professor A. M. Miller, Prof. C. R. Melcher and Prof. T. T. Jones were the judges. After the debate, Dr. James K. Patterson awarded the "Bennett Prize," which is offered yearly for the best essay on "The Elements of Free Government," to J. W. Wesson, a sophomore in the College of Arts and Sciences.

The members of the winning debate

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TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

to send. He took second place in the hammer throw, and annexed a first in the shot-put by tossing the 12 pound pill a distance of 39 feet 9 inches.

These two events were his only two entries. A good crowd was in attendance.

Events and Winners.

100-yard dash—E. Grabfelder, Louisville, first; J. Zeigler, Maysville, second; T. Coleman, Stanford, third.

Time—:10 3-5.

Pole Vault—R. Weber, Louisville, first; G. Gibbons, Minerva, second. Height—10 feet, 2 inches.

120-yard hurdles—R. Dumesnil, Louisville, first; S. Embry, Stanford, second; J. Zeigler, Maysville, third.

Time—:14 4-5. New track record.

220-yard dash—T. Coleman, Stanford, first; C. Haydon, Springfield, second; S. Gibbons, Minerva, third.

Time—:24 1-5.

Half-mile run—J. Frazier, Louisville, first; G. Wallingford, Minerva, second; C. Coleman, Stanford, third.

Time—2:18 2-5.

High jump—R. Davis, Louisville, first; J. Zeigler, Maysville, second; S. Hill, Stanford, third.

Height—5 feet, 3 inches.

Hammer throw—A. Lethers, Lawrenceburg, first; C. Rhoades, Paducah, second; T. Coleman, Stanford, third.

Distance—119 feet, 6 inches.

440-yard run—C. Haydon, Springfield, first; S. Embry, Stanford, second; G. Gibbons, Minerva, third.

Time—:57 1-5.

Broad Jump—R. Dumesnil, Louis-

ville, first; J. Zeigler, Maysville, second; C. Coleman, Stanford, third.

Distance—19 feet, 6 inches.

Mile run—B. McAuliffe, Louisville, first; R. Carter, Stanford, second; L. Threlkeld, Maysville, third.

Time—5:04 2-5.

Shot put—C. Rhoades, Paducah, first; T. Coleman, Stanford, second; S. Weber, Louisville, third.

Distance—39 feet, 9 inches.

Mile relay—R. Dumesnil, Louisville, first heat; L. Ewald, Louisville, second heat; F. Hummer, Louisville, third heat. E. Grabfelder, Louisville, won final heat and race.

Time—3:50 2-5.

Result—Louisville, 41 points; Stanford, 22; Maysville, 11; Minerva, Paducah and Springfield, 8 points each; Lawrenceburg 5 points.

Dumesnil, Louisville; J. Zeigler, Maysville, and T. Coleman, Stanford, won ten points each and thus tied for the individual medal, which will be announced later.

Officials of Meet.

The following gentlemen acted as officials:

Starter—J. J. Tigert.

Referee—H. H. Downing.

Timers—J. Hogrefe, W. Tuttle, R. Victor.

Finish judges—B. Young, P. Sanford, Abe Roth.

Field judges—K. P. Zerfoss, J. E. Byers, J. B. Sibley.

Announcer—L. W. Nones.

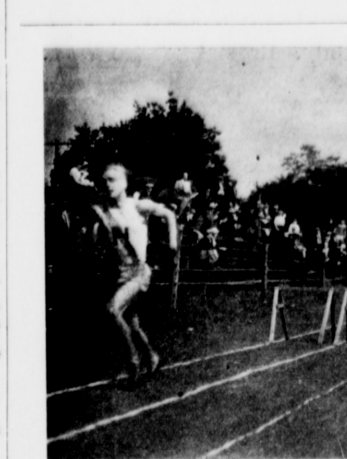
The meet was a success in every way, except that so few high schools were represented. The valuable opportunity track work, offered by these annual meets, is not generally appreci-

ated. It seems to be the prevalent condition that the high school student bodies exhaust their school spirit in the foot ball season and thereafter exhibit little interest in other branches of athletics. It is a mistake that any high school should overlook the rich set of medals available for proficiency in this wholesome form of out door sport. It is the unique chance for a team of four or five men to win signal honor and valuable trophies for the school.

It was a noticeable fact that the Western Kentucky High Schools—Owensboro, Hopkinsville, Henderson, and Madisonville were not represented. Paducah had a one-man team, and he acquainted himself with honor and carried home two medals. There is no reason why the Pennyrite and Purchase districts cannot send winning track teams into the Blue Grass every spring and give their Eastern brothers a tight race in every event.

W. T. SANFORD ELECTED TRACK TEAM CAPTAIN.

At a meeting of the Association of State University, held Monday afternoon, W. T. Sanford was elected captain of the State University track team. Mr. Sanford, familiarly known



R. DUMESNIL of Louisville defeating Embry and Zeigler in the 120-yard hurdles. Time—:14 4-5. New track record.

WHY IS AN ATHLETE?

The gridiron, diamond and track witness too many athletic slaughters. Where there is not equality one finds no sport. Greek should meet Greek in all athletics games. But many athletic contests are an offense to propriety by reason of overwhelming odds that make victory unsavory. Nor is it impracticable for the parties to a contest to approximate in strength. One suggests the creation of a board of competent judges in each associa-

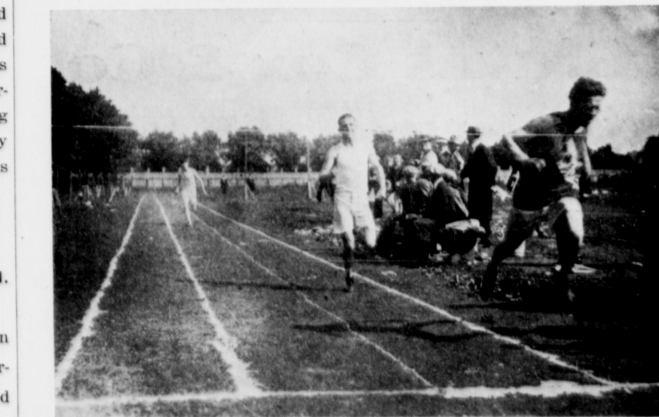
And watched them, waxed in every limb;
I felt the thews of Anakim,
The pulses of a Titan's heart.

One thinks an athlete might regard such an achievement well worth his efforts. Prowess is not apt to be increased as a matter of exchange for the price of admission. Yet the idea intrudes itself on the player, and the spectator harbors a notion that he

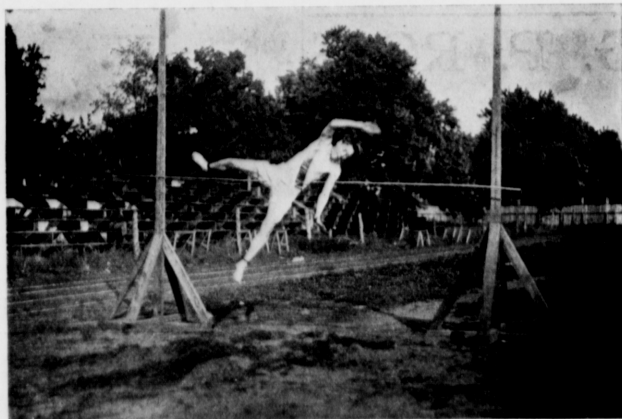
paid his team to win. These thoughts insinuate themselves to the detriment of an unprejudiced and generous admiration for good play. Of course the times may not warrant such ethical conditions in athletics, but they are inevitable to prevail. An agitation of the matter can only hasten their consummation and demonstrate their feasibility. Free admission throws a game back on its own merits as a sport in the struggle for existence.

One presumes further to decry the practice of paying anything to anybody in the capacity of coach. Moreover, the coach should be the captain of the team. Such guarantees a representative game for each college. The foreign importation of brains and generalship is ethically pernicious. What coach is not paid to produce a winning team? But the object of sport is not merely to win. Nevertheless, the present practice entirely tends to emphasize such false ideal. Moreover, it is no credit to a college that a coach produced its winning team. A truer representation of a college is the work done by its team on its own initiative and with its own ability brought out. Then only Yale plays Harvard. With reference to the great desideratum of athletics as demonstrated above, it is a decided ethical advantage to put the responsibility of a good team on the student's themselves. A baby's prattle is preferable to the wisdom of a parrot. Let the imagination estimate, if it can, how keenly the technique of games would be discussed on the campus if the above suggestion prevailed. Certainly there would be a contribution of brain development from athletics. The whole realm of sport would be vitalized and surcharged with teaming interest. A general familiarity with the rules of games would be assured. A wholesome topic of conversation would indeed exist. Altogether, the anticipation of a game would be more lively than ever, since the whole matter would become more vitally intimate to each student. The honor of victory would be undivided. Victory

And I myself, who sat apart,



Showing T. COLEMAN of Stanford winning 220-yard dash in the Interscholastic track meet. Time—:24 1-5.



R. DAVIS winning the high jump. Davis is from Louisville. Height jumped, 5 feet and 3 inches.

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would indeed advertise a student body as really superior.

One acknowledges the merits of athletics as conducted, but it may be well to conclude with an animadversion perhaps most forcible of all. Time has neutralized the strength of men and the weakness of women. Moreover, the entrance of women into professional and business life gives a hint of the modicum of strength necessary for the modern life. The whole point is that strength must receive a new definition. It is no longer bulging sinews and big bones. It is hygienic living. As conducted, athletics obscures this idea and prevents the mass of students from understanding real strength. Athletics, in the popular sense, is superfluous, perhaps ruinous, to the hygienic liver—the deep breather, the regular eater and sound sleeper. In fact, man needs more time for brain culture than he ever did. He must acquire a different strength than that of superfluous muscles. Contrast the strength of a race-horse and a draught horse. There is a difference of kind or quality. Man has ceased to be a draught horse. The ethics of athletics then demand games that invest with brain power on a hygienic basis. A young man does not bullock his way through life. He argues it. For his lack of intelligent conversation consequent upon a dearth of knowledge one is often tempted to discuss fodder with an athlete as a last resort. Athletics is said to make a fit receptacle for a sound

mind. But a sound mind will make a sound body or contradict itself. With such revision of its major premiss athletics might argue a better case.

Still, nothing extraordinary appears. With Pharisaical scrupulosity the association denies an athlete the right to earn an honest summer dollar, but grasps and clutches at the gate receipts from his playing. Behold the athlete must not associate money with sport! If athletics is so vitally necessary to the students' education certainly the extreme of it is an obligation of the college. It would then be a distinctly collegiate affair, free from barter and trade. Moreover, were the college to guarantee expenses it would be remedial of many faults that now distinguish athletics. Moderation, of necessity, would characterize games, so that no one sport would eclipse others. Incidentally no athlete would sweat off twelve pounds in one game. The ethics of a free game is that athletics is for the whole student body, the preponderance of which must be made up of spectators.

A track man who did lots of braggin' Said he'd run twenty miles without laggin';
Hardly two miles were made When he started to fade,
And they carried him home in a waggin.
—Notre Dame.

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sound
Of thy low voice; or how thy gentle
hand
By one brief touch at meeting, that
fair land
Elysium brings to mind, where
abound
In bliss immortal, those who did
surround
Themselves with love of that
Olympic band;
And how the sweetness of thy half-
shy smile
My soul unto the feet of God doth
bear;
And how thy mem'ry when thou art
not near
Makes my heart beat more quickly all
the while
And banishes all thoughts of worldly
care,—
Could I but make thee understand,
my dear!
—M. C.

FINE LECTURE COURSE PLANNED

An Array of Noted Entertainers
Planned For State This Fall.

A lecture course, composing an array of the strongest and most noted chautauqua lecturers and entertainers in the country, is being planned for State this fall. The engagements will be distributed throughout the year and will take place in the chapel. Prof. R. H. Spahr has charge of the work and has already booked several good entertainers.

The absence of our lecture course this year has been sadly felt, because this form of instruction and pleasurable entertainment is a great necessity to any university. The orator, debaters and declaimers need the example of noted speakers to enable them to develop the best talents our students possess. Furthermore ability to speak, on vital subjects accurately and interestingly are absolute requisites for the modern college man or woman. In order to enable Mr. Spahr to book some of the best speakers, it was thought best by the trustees and Pres. Barker to require a deposit of ten dollars next fall, part of which will be used to defray the necessary expenses of the course. The amount of money which will be required for a season ticket will probably be \$150. Those who were here last year are of the opinion that the lecture course is one of the most enjoyable features of college activities and are glad the course is to be improved and used here next year.

AGGIES ELECT OFFICERS FOR ENSUING YEAR.

The Agricultural Society of State University held its last meeting for the collegiate year Monday night and elected the following officers for next year.

President—P. D. Brown, Somerset, Ky.
Vice President—J. W. Mitchell, Smith's Grove, Ky.
Treasurer—F. H. Kennedy, Lexington, Ky.
Secretary—Miss Martha Weakley, Shelbyville, Ky.
Sergeant at Arms—P. Gerhard, Latonia, Ky.

Walter C. Fox of Dayton, Ohio and of the Class '10, was also in town last week. Walter was the captain of our basket ball team and a very popular fellow.



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THE IDEA is the official newspaper of the University. It is issued with the view of furnishing to its subscribers all the college news of Kentucky, together with a digest of items of interest concerning the universities of other States and Canada.

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LETTER TO PROSPECTIVE
STUDENTS.

Dear Student:—

There are many students all over the State who will be graduated this year from the various high schools of the State. Many of these are contemplating now whether it would be better for them to go into some business or profession or to continue their education. But before you finally determine upon your future course of action let us see first what would be some of the results of entering into a business career or profession at this period in your life. The arguments that will predominate in favor of such a step are lack of funds to continue your education and confidence in your ability to meet and battle with men and propositions successfully. Four years in the high school has to you, perhaps, seemed an interminably long time and another period of the same length in a college or university has, to your way of thinking, nothing adequate to offer for the time to be consumed and the money that must be spent. Yet when you go out into the world to meet men who are trained and who have the advantages of a good education you must realize that your chances of success are greatly handicapped. Not because you lack integrity or ambition but because you are not what the world wants—a **trained man**. This is but natural when we consider that this is an age of rush and dispatch. Firms have not the time nor the interest in the young man or woman to take the time to train him in their service because they can get men and women who are ready to take up the work without this long and expensive apprenticeship. Furthermore it will be discouraging to the man who has spent three or four years in learning his trade to see a graduate step over his head to the place of power, trust and honor. Statistics show very conclusively that a college education multiplies a person's chances for success beyond all proportion to the time and money which such a course requires.

Do you know that one American in 750 is college bred? Yet 36 per cent of our congressmen, 40 per cent of our presidents, and 83 per cent of our supreme judges have been college bred men. One physician in 20 is a college graduate—5 per cent. Yet this 5 per cent furnishes 50 per cent of our successful doctors. Twenty-seven out of 68 railroad presidents are college graduates—nearly 40 per cent. And only one man in 750 goes to college. Can you in the face of such unanswerable proof be willing to take the chance? We believe that you will agree that such a risk is neither necessary nor

advisable. The ease with which a college education may be acquired at the present day, does not offer any fears or barriers to the man or woman who really possess either confidence in themselves nor a small amount of real ambition. If you will study the great universities all over our country you will find that these are a great number of students who work their way through college. Such students are not, as you may suppose, looked down upon by any of their fellow students. On the other hand there are a few indeed who do not respect the man or woman who has the determination to achieve an education by such an honorable and praiseworthy means. If you consult the records of these men and women you will find that they as a rule make higher marks than their seemingly more fortunate fellow students who have all necessary help and support from their parents and friends. The writer of this article feels a certain amount of pride in saying that he has, for the greater part, earned the expenses of his college course by working at various jobs during his term in college.

We believe then that the lack of funds necessary to meet your expenses is not a valid reason for prohibiting you from seeking and obtaining a thorough education. But the material advantage fades into insignificance when we consider the joy and satisfaction which comes to those who know that they possess those attributes and qualifications which insures them recognition among cultivated people. There is no aristocracy so select as that of intellect. Before him all doors of opportunity swing open and stay open. Along with this knowledge comes the confidence in your ability which enable you to take up the most stubborn propositions with confidence and hope. The man who knows he can do a thing has the work half finished before he begins.

Every real man or woman wants to be a leader. Now is it right to yourself to wish to be a leader among men and women unless you are better prepared than those you wish to guide and direct? Social position and "pull" may get you a position but they will not support for any length of time an incapable person. There must be the force of your own personal magnetism and conclusive proof to all that you are qualified to hold the position which has been given you.

One of the first aims of life is to be happy. With this end in view you say that money will give me the recognition and prominence that will be conducive to that end. But if you will consider carefully you must realize that knowledge has the power of directing not only your actions so as to produce



the most beneficial material results, but as Socrates said, "Knowledge is virtue." Happiness comes from within not from external sources. The belief that you have used every opportunity and latent ability to the best possible advantage must be a source of inestimable pleasure and comfort to any and all.

Now if you believe that a college education is necessary and advantageous from every view point why should not you determine to take a step which every one will admit is wise. Admitted that you have made up your mind to get an education, the next question is, "Where shall I go." The answer we would make to this is, go to the best college you can. If you are a Kentuckian then patronize your best institution of learning. This we believe is the State University, located at Lexington. We say this not because we are students here but because it has better equipments and greater facilities than any other institution of our state. Why? Because it has a greater number of courses, fine, large buildings and splendid laboratories, and an efficient and adequate faculty. It is not denominational but this does not mean that there is not a high type of morality among the students. In the words of our president, H. S. Barker: "They are as fine a collection of young men and women as ever graced the campus of any university. Such is a true statement, whatever may be the impression which some of the foes of the college may have tried to circulate a circumstance gave rise to. But are we content with our present standards? Far from it. The records of our Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. show that in the last year especially a mighty movement has begun to purify and make wholesome our college environments and atmosphere. This aim is not the mere wish of practically the entire faculty and of a few people but the earnest desire of the student body. A determination to make the State University of Kentucky a place where the fathers and mothers of this commonwealth can send their sons and daughters to be trained up into noble men and women for the highest service possible. Those who wish to take any of the many courses which the university offers, will at the end of their work here, provided that they perform their duty, will be worthy to take any position offered to the graduates of any university in the land. All over the world today are men and women occupying positions of honor and prominence who are alumni of this university. Why should you go to the great and needless expense of attending some distant college when you can receive the same training, if not better, among your friends in your home state. You owe your first duty to your State. Let your labors be spent in building up her interests and in developing her magnificent and untold resources. Here is your home, here are your people, here are your first duties and your greatest opportunities. Let Kentucky be for Kentuckians first, last and all the time. You can show your pride in no better way than supporting her greatest seat of learning—the State University. Here is where you will feel at home, here are the

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blood from a gaping wound at Milwaukee and the elephant died, the Democratic Club and Henry Breckinridge were piling a huge majority for the New Jersey mule. The club is here to stay, it will survive the storms and stress of creed and militancy and be a living, growing institution at Kentucky State.

THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB ELECTS
OFFICERS FOR COMING YEAR.

At the last meeting of the Democratic Club the members were wise in choosing Mr. Gooch, of Madisonville, as its president for next year's campaign. Mr. Gooch is a Democrat, dyed in the wool, by inheritance, rearing and the Baltimore Convention. The man chosen to league with the President and be Vice President was Mr. Jones, Junior of the Law Department. The secretary and treasurer of the club was Stonewall Jackson, whose bondsman is "Dog" Norris, from the county of Davies.

The club has had victory shed upon it during the past year and hopes for many landslides in the future. While Roosevelt stood at Armagedon battling for the Lord, his hat sweltering in the ring while the Chicago Bull Moose lost

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The excursion party to Tyrone, which was run under the auspices of the Botany class of State University Saturday, was a delightful affair and was enjoyed by a very large number interested in botany, geology and birds. The barge trip up the river and picnic dinner were charming features of the day.

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SOCIAL NOTES

Miss Agnes Westerlund from Bellevue, Ky., will arrive Sunday to be the guest of Miss Rachel Bohrer at Patterson Hall.

Miss Scotty McCarty has returned after a month's stay in North Middletown where she has been teaching.

Messrs. W. C. Wilson, Tom Robinson and Brick Chambers will leave this week for _____ where they will visit Mr. W. C. Harrison, a graduate of State.

A number of Patterson Hall girls have entered the contest for the Breckinridge prize which is to be given for the best paper on Woman Suffrage.

Mr. Richard Wellington of Geneva, New York, has accepted the position of Professor of the Horticultural Department at the University of Minnesota. This is quite a tribute to Mr. Wellington and the many friends of Mrs. Wellington, formerly Miss Minerva Collins, congratulate them upon their success.

Misses Harriett Durrett and Lois Holladay of Georgetown College spent Sunday with Miss Anna Hodges at Patterson Hall.

Mrs. R. M. Fisher of Danville was the guest of her daughter, Miss Mary G. Fisher at Patterson Hall, Tuesday.

Miss Charlott Willis has returned to her home in Shelbyville after a week's visit with her sister Miss Martha Willis.

Mrs. H. S. Barker has returned to Patterson Hall after a week's visit with friends and relatives in Clarksville, Tennessee.

Miss Elizabeth Farra spent the week end with friends in Nicholasville.

Miss Margaret Bauer of Maysville, Ky., was the guest of her niece Miss Bessie Bauer at Patterson Hall from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Martha Viley spent the week-end at her home near Cynthiana, Ky.

Miss Aline Edwards has returned to Patterson Hall after a visit to her home in Falmouth.

Mrs. B. F. Willis and daughter Miss Ora Willie of Covington were the guests Sunday of Miss Tom Willis at Patterson Hall.

Miss Nellie K. Sharon of Newport was the guest Saturday of Miss Edith Stivers.

Miss Jane Gaines spent the week-end at her home in Frankfort.

The Domestic Science girls entertained the Agricultural Society last Monday night at a bon fire on the campus. They explained the real practical side of Domestic Science and showed how it was related to the results of an Agricultural course. A most enjoyable time was spent by all and the boys really believe there is some good in Domestic Science at College after all.

Judge and Mrs. Barken will entertain the Senior class at their annual reception at Patterson Hall on Friday

night, May the 23rd. This is always a festive occasion and the Seniors are looking forward to it with much interest.

Mr. Elmer Rohrer of Bellevue was the guest Sunday of his sister Miss Rachel Rohrer at Patterson Hall.

Miss Caton of Louisville is the guest of Dean Hamilton.

Miss Lorene Marking will leave Wednesday for her home in Louisville where she will spend several days before Commencement.

Miss Helen Desha will spend the week-end at her home in Paris.

Judge Henry S. Barker was the guest Sunday of friends in Louisville.

Miss Juliette Gaines left Friday for a short visit to her parents in Frankfort.

Miss Mary G. Fisher and mother Mrs. R. M. Fisher attended the graduating exercises at the Nurse's Training School in Cincinnati Tuesday. They were the guests of Miss Bessie Fisher who was one of the graduates.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

C. E. Blevins, president of the State University Y. M. C. A., who with Mr. E. L. Hall, returned Monday from the Y. M. C. A. National convention at Cincinnati, gave an interesting talk to the students Tuesday morning on his impressions of the personnel of the conventions and of events in Cincinnati. For instance, the car strike, some parts of which he witnessed.

Mr. Hall told of the general movement of the Y. M. C. A., reports of which were made by many foreign secretaries. Secretary Ewald, of South Africa, said that in one university at Buenos Ayres there were 1,600 members. Mr. Fisher, National secretary to Japan, described Mr. J. R. Motts meetings in which 11,000 students crowded in a place big enough for 700 and that in a series of twelve meetings there were 2,500 inquiries and 750 conversions. Sherwood Eddy said that in Asia in the last ten years 5 per cent of the conversions were to Hindooism, 10 per cent to Buddahism and 58 per cent to Christianity.

Prof. McHenry Rhoades, of State University, will address the graduating class of the Clark County school Thursday, June 3, at the Winchester opera house in the evening at 8 o'clock.

Prof. Rhoades is sending out a circular letter to the principals and teachers of the High Schools in Kentucky inviting them to be present at the High School Conference, which will be held at State University, June 19-20, and stating the subjects to be discussed.

DEBATERS ELECT.

A meeting of the Kentucky Inter-collegiate debating association in the City Y. M. C. A. building Monday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

President—J. P. Threlkeld, Transylvania University.

Vice-President—King Swope, Central University.

Secretary-Treasurer—T. L. Barbee, Transylvania University.

The Association is composed of State University, Central University,

Georgetown College and Transylvania University, and two representatives from each institution were present. A petition from Berea College for membership in the Association was considered but suspended until a sixth institution can be induced to join, as a membership of five would unduly complicate the annual contests.

State University was awarded the championship for this year as a result of having defeated Georgetown last Saturday night, and each man on the winning team received a gold medal.

State has held the championship for three consecutive years, having defeated her opponents in the last four debates.

THE ANNUAL COMING SOON.

The 1913 "Kentuckian" will be here
Next Tuesday or Wednesday.

The editor just recently visited the printers of this year's annual, and straightened things out, so that now the books are being printed as fast as possible. The first shipment of two hundred books are expected to arrive here Tuesday or Wednesday of next week. The remaining shipment will follow in the next day or two after this. In order that under-classmen, who expect to go home just after exams may get their books before leaving, Seniors will not be given their books from the first shipment. We hate to do this, but to assure the financial success of the Annual a large number of under-classmen and Juniors will have to buy books. So all under-classmen and Juniors presenting their subscription receipts and \$1.50 or \$2.00 without a deposit receipt, may get a 1913 Kentuckian early next week. The exact time and place will be posted later.

For the benefit of High School students, and those not in close touch with the University, a few words will be said about the purpose of our Annual and just what the 1913 Kentuckian will contain.

The Kentuckian is published every year by the Senior class. It is intended to portray, in pictures and in words, the happenings at the university for the past year; and to serve as a medium thru which one's memory may be caused to linger on fond remembrances and pleasant associations.

Although this year's Kentuckian is somewhat similar to those of past years, yet it is quite different. The book is to be bound with a flexible leather cover, black, with a gold State seal stamped thereon. It contains 372 pages, 350 pictures many full-page pictures, and about 50 drawings—all members quoted exceeding those of any previous Kentuckian. A greater number of pages are given to each department and to each activity than heretofore. Special stress is laid upon Athletics, and the speed pictures of football games are the best ever seen in any annual here. We do not wish to boast of our book, but we say this merely to let you know what to expect for your \$2.00. We want your subscription, but we are giving you more than your money's worth. The book you get for \$2.00 actually costs about \$6.00. So have your money ready by next week, and you surely will get a Kentuckian worthy of the name.

There will be plenty of books, as long as they last, and in order to get one it is not necessary that you have previously signed up for one.

CONTRIBUTORS' CLUB

W. F. WRIGHT, Editor

A. S. BEHRMAN, Assistant Editor

"THE ANGELUS"
by Millet.

Immortal artist, by what magic power
Hast thou portrayed upon thy canvas
rude,
The peaceful quiet of that sacred hour
When man seeks God amid life's
solitude?

When far across the fields the peasants
hear
The mellow chimes which tell the
hour of prayer.
Sweet evening hour when heaven
seem so near
When man may lay aside the toil
and care.

Labor's rewards about their feet are
spread
Like noble deeds which crown a
busy life.
And even now upon thy bended head
Falls His rich blessing, balm of hu-
man strife.

Far in the west the slowly sinking sun
Wafts like a farewell kiss his golden
light;
While over head the bright stars one
by one
Lead on the shrouded hosts of com-
ing night.

For as I look e'en now there comes
to me
Sweet visions of that peaceful hour
sublime
When day is done, and life from toil
is free:
When evening bells ring out their
mellow chime.

ON CIRCUS DAY

By William H. Townsend, Canterbury

It was circus day at the little county
seat. The sun had already passed the
noon-tide point and was swinging
westward toward the horizon.

The parade was over. The last shrill,
strident note of "Boatin' up Sandy,"
on the big steam calliope had died
away. The carved and decorated,
swan-shaped band-wagon, drawn by
eight sleek, black horses, and in which
sat a score of red-coated musicians;
the gaudy, brilliantly-painted cages,
bristlings with claps and bars behind
which beasts of the jungle stalked to
and fro; the ring-master, with frock
coat and high hat, mounted on a
spirited charger; the lady bare-back
riders, gorgeous in tinsel, paint, short-
skirts and grinning clowns, clad in
baggy red-polka dot trousers and with
little peaked hats tilted jauntily on
bald pates and bestriding the backs of
diminutive burros; the solemn camels,
the equiring giraffe, the ponderous ele-
phants which shambled along in single
file each with his trunks wrapped
about the other's tail—all had passed
and disappeared within the hugh,
flapping walls of canvas, which stood
upon an eminence just outside the
town limits.

The streets were almost deserted.
The merchant had closed his store;
the white-aproned saloon-keeper had
forsaken the bar; the brawny black-
smith had left the forge; the bent
country woman, her careworn face
aglow with expectancy, with old-fash-
ioned hat and dress longer in front
than behind, a babe at her breast and
one on her hip, had been swept by the
surging crowd, and the red-cheeked
rural lass, with hugh greenbows on
the plaits of her luxuriant hair, had
slipped away hand in hand with the
touseled-headed youth in the butternut
jeans, to the stands of crackerjack,

peanuts, and pink lemonade. The
show was on.

The town clock had clanged out the
hour of three, as an antiquated rig
rattled in from the Glensboro pike
onto the brick pavement of Main
street and turned toward the livery
stable. The vehicle was an old, un-
painted, weather-beaten spring wagon.
The dash board had long since split
off, and the tail-gate hung by a single
rusty hinge. An old gray horse with
hip bones protruding from his lank
sides like the horns of a snail, large
knee joints scarred from many con-
tacts with the pike, and a tail the hair
of which had been chewed off close
to the bone by calves in the pasture,
was hitched between the shafts.

And the occupants of the vehicle
were in full harmony with the rig
itself. In the rear sat two aged men
with long white hair and close-cropped
beards, while on the front seat, clad
in a hickory cotton shirt, yellow over-
alls held up by a single suspender,
which ran up the back, over the bent
left shoulder and was pinned in front
by a ten-penny nail, with a battered
felt hat jammed down to his ears,
neck whiskers stained with smoke and
tobacco juice, lean shanks showing
bare in the space between the bottom
of the overalls and the tops of the
heavy, brogan shoes, and with gnarled,
knotted hands grasping the frayed
rope reins, sat the owner of the de-
lapidated outfit.

"Plad gum it," exclaimed the driver,
as the strokes of the clock fell upon
his feeble auditory nerves. "Here we
done nearly missed the first show.
Been on the road four hours too.
This ole critter ain't wuth a cuss any
more on a long drive like this. He's
gittin' so lazy ye have to holler at
him all the time, and so durn deaf
that holern don't do no good." Giddap
Bill!" he called in a shrill, cracked
voice, jerking his cane from across his
knees and bringing it down with a re-
sounding whack across the horse's
rump. "Giddap ye ole hellian!" And
the decrepit beast strained his stiffen-
ed limbs into a wobbling gait half
way between a pace and a canter, and
with jingling trace-chains, creaking
bed, and tail-gate bobbing up and down
against the shackling wheels which
clucked and rattled noisily on worn
spindles, the rig moved rapidly down
the street and into the large shed of
the livery barn.

Taylor Husband, the man on the
front seat, Eben Houston and Dan
Warfield in the rear were the three
survivors of the Salt River Tigers, a
company which had been organized in
Anderson county at the beginning of
the Mexican War. More than half of
that brave band had been left upon
the field at Beuna Vista, while a half
century's sickle had nearly completed
that which hostile bullets had begun.

The ties which bound these old men
was an acquaintanceship which dated
back to earliest childhood recollections.
They had played hide and seek to-
gether among the stumps and dead
treetops in the backwoods clearing;
they had usually felt the sting of the
stern old schoolmaster's rod on the
seats of their jeans breeches at about
the same time; and when news had
come that war was declared against
Mexico they had enlisted in the same
company.

The Salt River Tigers, supporting
three pieces of artillery, had been
placed at the foot of the broken
plateau which arose from the plains
of the Beuna Vista country and upon
which General Taylor's forces were
drawn up. Now and then, the old,
long snouted parrot gun would spew

and sputter and then belch forth a
twelve pound solid shot in the enemy's
direction. The three pals were lying
side by side, behind the parrot-gun,
near the edge of a ravine.

"I'll tell you what," exclaimed Hus-
band, as he pulled his pea jacket
closer, rolled over on his back, and lay
blinking in the cool February sunshine,
"I never did care much for hell-fire
sermons, but durned ef it wouldn't feel
good this cold morning."

"You'll be gittin' all the warmin'
your'er looking for, time these greas-
ers charge us," growled Warfield. And
Husband, still blinking up at the sun
just above the knobs, drawled in the
same old careless way, which had
made him content back home with a
cabin and a hound dog.

"Let 'em come, damn 'em. We kin
whip 'em in three shakes of a sheep's
tail."

And the charge had come. Before
the sun was fifteen minutes higher,
the hoofbeats of Mexican ponies were
in their ears, and the air seemed full
of fluttering pennants as Pedro
Gomez's lancers rushed upon the par-
rot gun which still spewed and sputter-
ed at the foot of the hill, and the Salt
River Tigers, lying on their bellies,
with eyes trained along the black gun
barrels. As the rifles spoke, the fore-
most riders were swept from their
saddles, but, wild and unchecked, with
lance and saber, the rest trampled
all opposition down and passed on. A
dark slender man with a smile beneath
his little black mustache and bright
buttons on his velvet jacket had lifted
his gleaming weapon and sheated its
point in Houston's shoulder and Hus-
band sighting deliberately as if at a
squirrel running on a log in the old
woods had frozen the smile on the
swarthy face and sent him to meet his
God.

With the war between the States had
come the first breach. All arguments
could not prevail. Husband had fol-
lowed his two comrades to the very
door of the Federal Recruiting Sta-
tion and then had turned his horse's
head southward.

Their first and only meeting had
been in the Wilderness. For three
days the fighting had been fearful.
The paths and roadways were blocked
with the wounded and the dead. Hus-
band hatless and on foot, with a
broken saber and an empty pistol,
had become separated from his com-
pany.

The shadows of evening had crept
early in the dense woods, damp and
reeking with smoke from wood, rags
and human flesh. He was creeping
stealthily up the bed of a tiny ravine,
when suddenly he was hurled to the
ground by blue-uniformed bodies. A
squad of Union soldiers had jumped
down on him from above. To struggle
was useless, and, when roughly jerked
to his feet, he found himself face to
face with his boyhood friends. Then
Houston, mastering the surprise in his
face, had pushed the others aside.

"You men go on to camp. Corporal
Warfield will assit me with this chap,"
he said with an authority of tone re-
inforced by the sergeant stripes on
his coat sleeves.

When all had departed, the two blue
coats turned toward the man in gray,
but it was too dark to see the twinkle
in their eyes.

"What you doin' sneakin' around
here," Warfield demanded with mock
serenity.

"I wasn't sneakin'," replied Husband
indignantly. "I was huntin' my com-
pany. Shoot me and git it over with."

The two Yankees chuckled. "We
ain't going to do nothin' that desper-

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ate. An' you know it. Today's been
kinder like Beuna Vista and Dan and
me have been real lonesome without
you. Ain't had nobody to cuss the
weather," replied Houston. "However,
you've ben playin' hookey with the U.
S. A. and, as teacher Jones used to
say: 'though it pains me punishment
must be inflicted!' he added, stooping
and picking up a sassafras cudgel. He
smiled again. "I guess this is the first
time Dan and me ever stood by and
saw you get a thrashin' without know-
in' we'd be gettin' the next. But it
must be. Turn him across your knee,
Dan."

But Husband had his own idea in
that matter, and the knock-down and
drag-out fight which issued caused
such a disturbance that Longstreet's
pickets sent a hail of bullets in that
direction which brought about the
hasty departure of the men in blue.

Thus had ended their adventures of
early manhood. And now, on this
peaceful day in the good year, 1912,
the three old "codgers" as the villagers
called them had eluded the vigilance
of children and grandchildren, and
away to the circus. Slowly they hob-
bled down the street from the livery
barn, across the pasture to the circle
of tents with the big one in the center,
and the many stands where vendors
loudly squawked their wares.

On consultation with the ticketman,
they discovered that the show was
almost half over, but that the next
performance, "better than the first,"
so he said, would begin at seven
o'clock in the evening. And the ven-
erable trio agreed to wait, but were

turning away with disconsolate faces
at the thought of weary hours before
them, when the ticketman stepped
over to Uncle Taylor and whispered
something in his ear.

"What's that," queried Uncle Tay-
lor, placing his hand to his huge aural
appendage. Then a smile broke upon
his withered face and his toothless
gums were exposed in a sly grin. He
smote the ground enthusiastically
with his cane.

"Thank ye, sir, thank ye!" he mum-
bled, bowing stiffly and turned to his
comrades who stood with hands to
their ears and an enquiring look in
their watery eyes.

"Jus' come with me over behind
that low, broad tent, if ye want to see
a side-show," he said, pointing a
tremulous, nail-blackened forefinger as
he spoke.

Behind the big, broad tent, they
found a smaller one, about which was
collected quite a crowd who had ar-
rived too late for the main show. A
stoop-shouldered, lantern-jawed spieler
stood on a platform and beside him,
"roses between a thorn," stood two
women in short dresses and carrying
long wands.

"Come up closer, gentlemen, where
you can hear—that's it, right up close,"
invited the man on the platform.

"Danged ef them gals ain't pippins,"
exclaimed Uncle Taylor, and his com-
rades, unable to detect the paint, pow-
der and false hair, nodded assent.

"Gentlemen," the spieler began,
"after I have finished talking to you,
and just before the show inside be-
gins, these ladies are going to give

you an exhibition in classic dancing. But it will be nothing, of course, compared to the dancing which you may see inside the tent for only the sum of a dime—ten cents. There you will see a lady just arrived from Ancient Greece, who for face and figure, beats Venus de Milo. The ladies will now give you a sample of this classic art, after which the real show will begin."

The women screwed their painted faces into an expression resembling a smile and did a few lively steps in time with a little wheezy hand-organ that dolefully squeaked out "Alexander's Ragtime Band." In a few seconds they disappeared inside the tent and the spieler was busy selling tickets as the crowd pressed forward.

Uncle Taylor looked at Uncle Dan and Uncle Dan looked at Uncle Eben, who stroked his beard solemnly and stared straight ahead. Then Taylor tottered over to Uncle Eben.

"Them gals was pippins, warn't they?" he bawled in Eben's ear, and the old man, with a chuckle, answered heartily.

"They shore were."

"Huh," snorted Uncle Dan, "them ain't nothing to what's in the tent. Didn't ye hear him say there wuz a woman who could beat Venus a mile?"

"Who, in thunder is Venus anyway?" asked Uncle Eben. And Dan, fearful lest his comrade discover his ignorance, thought it time to change the subject.

He dug down in his jeans and came out with a crumpled dollar bill, the last of his pension money, in his horny hand. Then he placed the other hand on his hip, where he carried a minnie ball from Fort Donelson. "Ef ye git so ye can't shake your own leg the U. S. A. 'll see that ye can go whar there's them what kin shake 'em," he said with a proud note in his voice and a significant glance at Uncle Taylor as though to say: "Guess you are sorry you wuz a rebel," but Taylor, with both hands in his baggy trousers, was craning his neck to catch a glimpse inside, and did not hear. With the crowd, they were soon behind the canvas walls.

The clock had pealed forth seven times, as the trio passed into the big tent filled with the odor of tan-bark and sawdust. As they slowly made their way down between the tiers of faces, more than one man leaned over and punched his neighbor.

"Thar's Taylor Husband, an' Eben Houston, an' thar's Dan Warfield too. Well, ain't that the beatenest, them old codgers out this time o' night."

The bare-back rider—a vision in ruffles and tights, loped into the ring on a big white horse, and the band struck up:

"On Circus Day, just see the mule dressed in pants

See Salome do the houchy dance,
All the side-shows we'll investigate,
All the monkeys we will pesticide,
Oh! that Circus Day."

"Listen at that durned band?" said Uncle Taylor, as they placed their stiffened limbs in comfortable position near the top tier. "I never did like that kind of music no how. Just look at that. That fellow over yander with the gold-braid on his arm waves his hand, another fellow hits a skin stretched over a hoop a hell-beltin' lick, and some other chap blows his horn, 'toot-toot,' and they call that music. 'Not much,' he continued, 'just give me a fiddle, a puncheon floor of ash wood, two good legs to shake, a gal to swing corners with, and let somebody start 'Fisher's Hornpipe or Cotton-eyed Joe'—then you've got real music."

For the first hour the aged companions sat watching the three rings with all the rapt interest of school boys.

The clowns with shrill cries and silly cackles, chased each other about the inclosure and, with their clap-boards, struck the padded trousers of their co-performers many a resounding whack. The lady with the iron jaw, swung serenely by her teeth from the top of the tent and whirled dizzily round and round—a mass of frills and gauze.

All of which Taylor, Dan, and Eben enjoyed with many a delighted, "Gol durn, ain't that the treatenest" or "ain't that uh a pippin—with the never failing answer, "she shore is." And they laughed long and chuckled deep.

But by and by, as the night waned and the gorgeous display drew to an end, the lights grew dim and, to the trio near the top tier, seemed far away.

"I swan, I ain't been up this late in fifteen year," muttered Taylor, as he turned toward the others beside him. But Dan and Eben had already launched their crafts on the bay of dreams. Breathing heavily, they had settled back against the planks of the seats above.

In another moment, while yet there remained upon his face the look of contempt for his comrades' weakness, Taylor's head dropped slowly forward, was jerked up again quickly then bent forward once more and sank upon his breast—the lids closed over the faded eyes and he too settled back against the upper tier and lay with one leg outstretched and a withered shin-bone exposed half way to the knee.

The last joke was cracked. The last freak exhibited, the last wonderful feat of skill and daring performed on the revolving ladder and trapez. The ringmaster, large of voice, spacious of front, fat of jowl, and pompous of manner had bidden the crowd good-night. The throng arose to go and the band struck the strains of Auld Lang Syne. The shrill toot of the cornet variations reached the befogged chamber of Taylor's leaden ear. He stirred restlessly and the passersby smiled as they heard him murmur, "It's taps boys, we'd better be turnin' in."

SPRINGTIME IN HISTORY CLASSROOM.

She spoke of Alexander as an eminent commander

And showed 'em how this gentleman was always on the job;
But freckled Mickey Horner, blinking over in the corner,
Dreamed of Cobb.

She praised the late J. Caesar as a keen, artistic geezer

Whose performances in most ways deserved a lasting bonus;
But little Tim O'Grady, though his eyes were on the lady,
Thought of Honus

She lauded Mr. Hannibal, the chocolate-colored cannibal;

But when she asked young Heinie Schmidt who made the Romans dance—
With his brain wheels all a-whir, Heinie, looking at her,
Answered "Chance."

She spoke of Greek and Romans and of horsemen and of bowmen,
Of phalanxes and legions in the mediaeval game;
Of Goths and Huns and Vandals and such other early scandals
Known to fame.

But young Timothy O'Toole, as he cantered home from school,
Lost but little time forgetting what he termed "a bunch of dubs"

As he doped the playing science of the Pirates, Sox and Giants—
And the Cubs.

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HISTORY NOTES.

Notice has been received from the Executive Committee of the Ohio Historical Association that its next convention will be held in Lexington in October. At least one session will be held on the campus of the University. Professor Tuthill is chairman of the committee on arrangements.

The department has recently issued a pamphlet on the teaching of history in the county high schools. Thanks are due the High School Inspector, Prof. Rhoads, and the State Superintendent for their co-operation.

Four of the senior men in the College of Arts will have graduating theses on historical subjects. Mr. D. D. Felix, on "The Balance of Power Between the Departments of Government;" Mr. Roy Thomas, on "The Desirability of Checking the Free Powers of the President in Foreign Matters;" Mr. Lee Hunt, on "The Career of John C. Breckinridge;" Mr. J. E. Johnson, on "The Social and Historical Background of the Feuds of Eastern Kentucky."

The Jessamine County History Club has invited Dr. Tuthill to speak at its next meeting.

The final program of the History Club will probably be given June 2, following the custom of observing Kentucky's admission day (June 1) which falls this year on Sunday.

SOPH AND JUNIOR CIVILS ON TRIP MUCH WORK SPICED WITH FUN.

As the camping trip of the Junior and Civil Engineer at Camp Land, near Valley View, approaches the termination of its allotted time, the decided success of the undertaking becomes apparent to those of sufficient technical knowledge to understand the

purpose for which the camp was projected.

Four miles of railroad have been surveyed and located under the direction of Prof. D. V. Terrell and "Speck" Stivers, a 1910 graduate. The whole party entered into the spirit of the work, thinking nothing of climbing high and steep cliffs to the railroad line and working in the heat of the summer's sun from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., dinner being eaten in the field.

Time was found, however, after this vigorous routine of work to indulge in fishing, swimming, rowing, mountain climbing and occasionally a visit to the city of Valley View, which is situated about one mile down the river from camp.

The company party consists of Prof. D. V. Terrell, "Speck" Stivers, P. H. Croft, A. L. Chambers, R. E. Steffy, J. W. Vest, R. L. Gregory, L. O. Coleman, C. H. Schwartz, Edward Wise, S. E. Cooke, C. S. Rollings, R. M. Parrish, J. R. Watkins, W. B. Anderson and last but not least, the cook, Dave Hawkins, and the flunky, Jim Strider.

Since so much more knowledge of the theory and practice of railroad engineering has been acquired than was possible around Lexington, the trip has been voted a success, and beginning with this year the Civil Engineering Camping Trip will be an annual event.

They say that the reason it doesn't hurt you when you break out a window light with your fist is because after it is over the pane is gone.—(Stolen.)

Figg—What do you when your wife tells you about her first husband?
Fogg—Envy him.

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